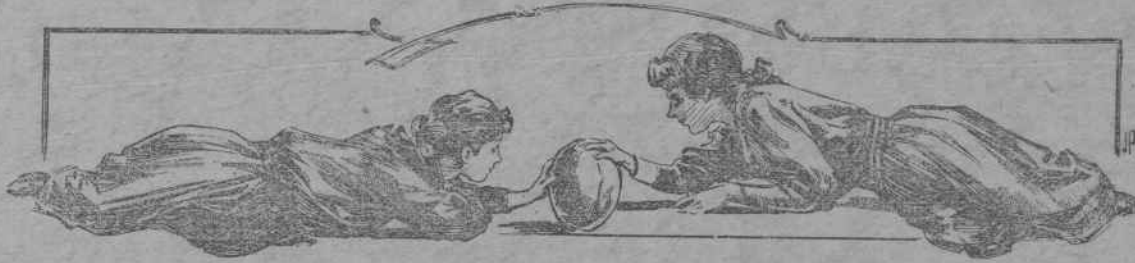


COLLEGE GIRL ATHLETES AT BASKET BALL.

Muscular Smith
Maddens On
the Rival
Teams.



Keen Strife of
the 1900's
With the
'99's.



SMITH COLLEGE and all Northampton is eating, drinking and sleeping basket ball. Basket ball is to Smith College what football is to the man's college—with a difference. Football has neither part nor lot in the curriculum. But all Smith girls are required to play basket ball in their regular gymnastic training in their freshman and sophomore years. The championship contest, however, between picked teams from each of these two classes, which is universally known as "the game," is no part of college work—but it is a big part of college fun.

Yet if being on the team doesn't count in college records, college records count in being on the team. Already early in the year rumor tells of this girl and that girl who is sure to be on the team. On this flourishing crop of candidates the midwinter examinations fall like a blighting frost. "Two women shall be grinding at one mill; the one shall be taken, the other left." The members of the team must have fulfilled two conditions: they must have passed their college examinations as well as be able to play basket ball.

The great annual game is coming April 3, and the teams are announced:

1900.	1899.
CAPTAIN. Carolyn Weston.	CAPTAIN. Mary Kennard.
HOMES. Carolyn Weston, Frances Howe, Leese Dorcas.	HOMES. Mary Kennard, Abby Allen, Alice Knox.
CENTRES. Mary Lord, Alma Keogh, Alice Morton, Elizabeth Keniston.	CENTRES. Carolyn Read, Charlotte Stillings, Helen Makepeace, Harriet Coburn.
GUARDS. Alida Leese, Agnes Patton, Helen Potter.	GUARDS. Janet Roberts, Blanche Almes, Emily Cheney.

The teams are chosen and a state of suppressed excitement pervades the whole college, which is divided into two great basket ball parties. The Juniors side with the Freshmen, the Seniors with the Sophomores. Groups of girls waylay the members of the faculty at every turn with the eager question, "You are surely going to wear our colors at the game, aren't you?" The ordinary fancy work gives way to the construction of gorgeous class banners in yellow, red, green and purple. The Spring poets let the crocuses come up without their aid, so absorbed are they in the manufacture of basket ball songs.

Long before the hour for calling the game the walks of the gymnasium are

a blaze of color and a mass of girls so solid as to make one doubt the law of physics that "no two bodies can occupy the same space at the same time." When once the doors are open, the Freshmen and Juniors fill the gallery on one side, the Sophomores and Seniors on the other, and the songs begin. Some are old favorites of college tradition; others have been composed expressly for this game.

Tune: "Johnny, Get Your Gun!"

Try to get the ball,
Get the ball, ball, ball, ball,
Try to get the ball,
Get the ball, '98!
Try to get the ball,
Get the ball, ball, ball, ball,
Try to get the ball,
You're just too late!

You may try to get the ball, get the ball all day,
But the little leather ball isn't coming your way.

The class songs are often interrupted to greet with their time-honored toasts the faculty as they come in and take their places on the platform. Then the diplomatic president appears, wearing the colors of both classes, and is greeted by an outburst of song from the whole assembly:

Here's to President Seelye!
Drink him down! drink him down!
Here's to President Seelye—
For he's so good now, really.
Drink him down! drink him down!
Drink him down, down, down!

For basket ball the floor is divided into three equal parts. Four so-called "centres" from each team occupy the middle space. Into this the ball—an ordinary football—is thrown to start the game. In each of the two end spaces are three "homes" and three "guards." The duty of the "homes" is to put the ball into the basket allotted to their class—no basket, but an iron ring, a little larger than the ball, with a netting flounce hanging from it and fastened to the edge of the gallery ten feet from the floor. The duty of the "guards" is to thwart the "homes."

Suppose that '99 "centre" gets the ball when it is first thrown in, she throws it in the direction of the '99 basket, and the '99 "homes" get it and put it into their basket, if not intercepted by 1900 "guards," intent on sending it to their "homes" for their basket at the other end, where '99 "guards" will try as hard to send it back. In all this excitement they must never forget: (1) No one may hold the ball more than thirty seconds; (2) no one may run with the ball; (3) no one may leave her allotted division of floor; (4) no one may bounce the ball more than three times; (5) no one may "grab" the ball from another. The infraction of any one of these rules is a foul, and three fouls count one for the other side.

The game consists of two innings of fifteen minutes each, and one point is scored every time the ball is put through the basket.



THE GREAT ANNUAL BASKET BALL GAME AT SMITH COLLEGE---LAST SCRIMMAGE IN THE FINAL PRACTICE GAME.